

CHAOS!
COMICS



2
(OF 4)
AUG

\$2.95
\$3.50
Canada

EVIL ERNIE

the RESURRECTION



MORBID ASCENSION

INSIDE EX-COMMISSIONER
STONE'S TORTURED MIND:

I'M AN IMPATIENT WOMAN
EVIL ERNIE AND WE'RE SEVERE-
LY BEHIND SCHEDULE. THERE'S
SO MUCH KILLING TO DO AND
YOU'RE STUCK IN THIS ROT-
TING OLD FART'S, WRETCHED
LIVING BODY.

FOR YOU TO RETURN
TO THE LAND OF THE
LIVING, HE **MUST** DIE.

HOW DO
YOU PLAN TO
DO IT?

SSSIMPLE.

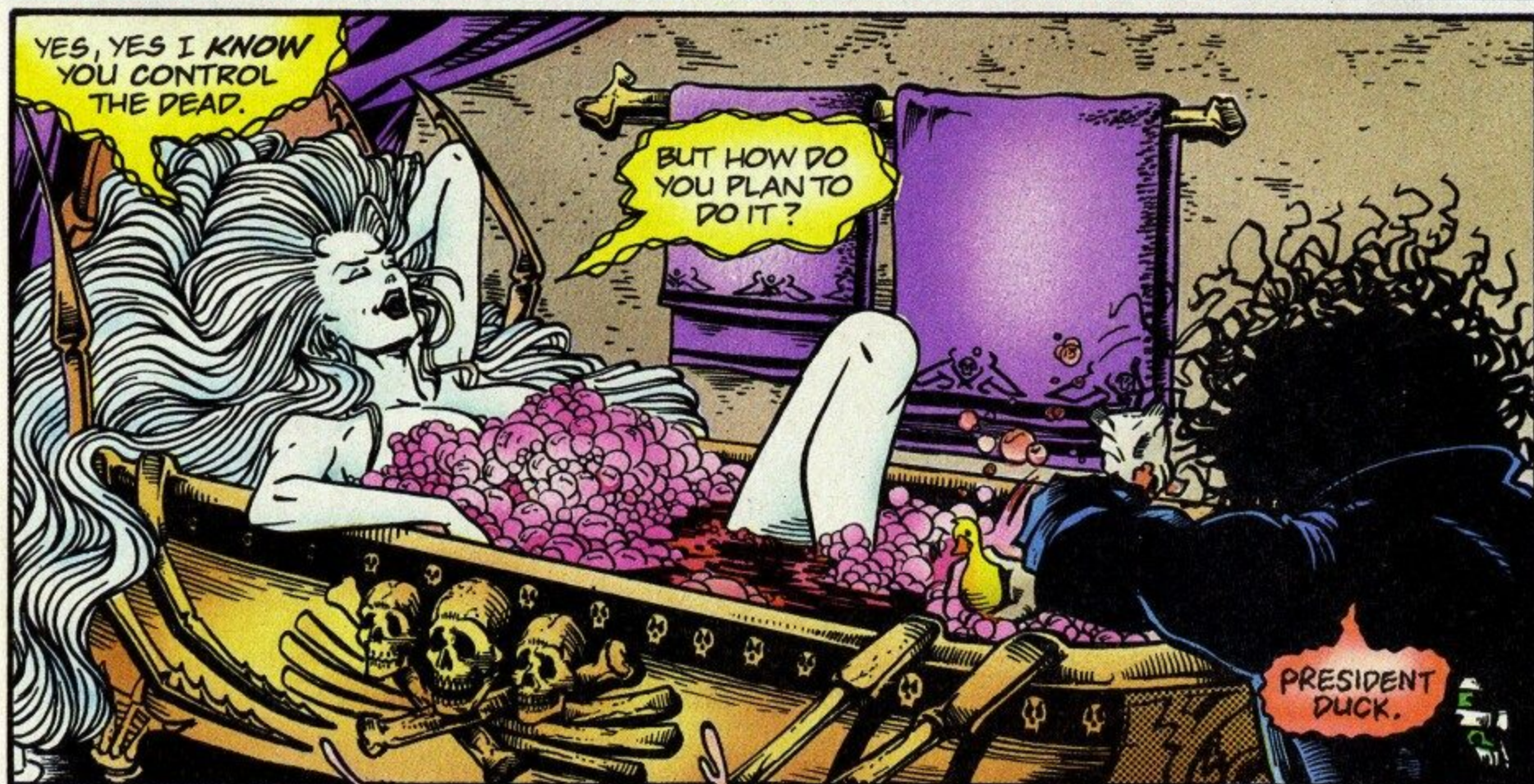
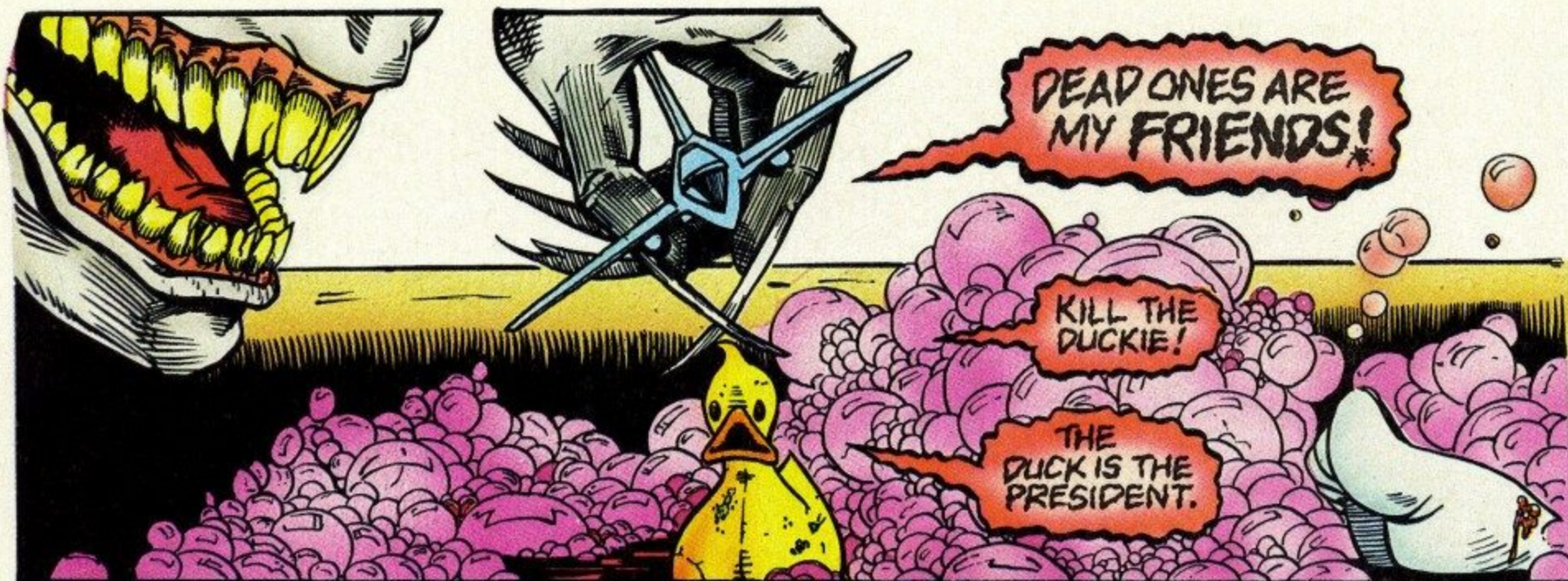
CREATED & WRITTEN
BRIAN
PULIDO

PENCILED
STEVEN
HUGHES

INKED
MARK
MORALES

LETTERS
PATRICK
OWSLEY

COLOR BY TOM SMITH



YOU'LL SEE MY
LADY DEATH.

YOU'RE NOT
MAKING SENSE,
EVIL.

IT'S UP TO
THE DOCTOR.

ERNIE CAN COUNT
ON THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR
LIKES TO **CURE.**

CARE TO
EXPLAIN?

ERNIE MUST
GATHER THE
**DEAD
ONEZ.**

...men...
they're such
children...





DR. YOUNG, WHAT HAPPENED DURING THE NEUROTECH EXPERIMENT TO **TRIGGER** THE EVENT?

I CANNOT TELL YOU CONCLUSIVELY, SENATOR.

THE ENTIRE THING EVADES LOGIC.

PERHAPS YOUR DEVICE WASN'T READY.

IT OPERATED **PERFECTLY** UNTIL THE ACCIDENT.

PERFECTLY?!

THEN HOW, PRAY TELL, DO YOU ACCOUNT FOR THE DEATH AND DESTRUCTION THAT FOLLOWED?!

MAYBE YOU WORKED **TOO HARD**, CARED **TOO MUCH**!

MAYBE YOU WERE **TOO CLOSE** TO THE PROJECT?!



PLEASE DR. YOUNG, YOU'RE STARTING TO SOUND LIKE DR. PRICE.

THERE WERE SUPERNATURAL FORCES WORKING AGAINST US!

KEEP IT TOGETHER, MARY.

LOOK, IF YOU THINK I **WANTED** THIS TO HAPPEN, YOU'RE A BIGGER **FOOL** THAN I THINK YOU ARE!

I **WANTED** TO CURE ERNIE! I **WANTED** NEUROTECH TO **HELP** PEOPLE!

and it can.



BUT THE FACTS REMAIN. I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT, BUT I AM WILLING TO PAY THE PRICE, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU **HEADHUNTERS** WANT!



DR. LEONARD PRICE YOU WERE EXPELLED FROM THESE PROCEEDINGS YESTERDAY.

CARE TO COMMENT?

BUZZ OFF DWEEB OR I'LL STICK THAT MICROPHONE WHERE THE SUN DON'T SHINE!

Uh... GOTCHA.





HOW CAN WE HELP MARY?

I DON'T KNOW IF WE CAN.

IT'S ALL THAT WITCH'S FAULT, THAT LADY DEATH.



THIS ISN'T GOING WELL AT ALL.

I FEEL...

I FEEL LIKE SOMETHING IS...

INSIDE ME...

SOMETHING

EVIL.

EVER SINCE I PRICKED MY FINGER ON THIS BUTTON...

...MY **BRAIN** ISN'T RIGHT.



YOUR BRAIN IS BROKE...

... ADMIT IT CREEP!

... YOU'RE GOING BONKERS!

CRAZY MAN... **CRA-ZEE!**



WE HAVE SEVERAL QUESTIONS FOR YOU, MR. STONE.

YOU ENDORSED NEUROTECH. IN FACT, BY READING THE CONTRACT YOU HAD WITH DR. YOUNG, IT **CLEARLY** SHOWS YOU OWNED ALL RIGHTS TO THE MACHINE.

A QUICK LOOK AT THE CONTRACT WILL SHOW THAT MY CLIENT REVOKES ALL OWNERSHIP PRIVILEGES IF THE MACHINE DOES NOT PERFORM TO SPEC...



... WHICH IT DID NOT.

INSIDE STONE'S MIND-

WHERE ARE
YOU GOING
EVIL?!

TO
PLAY!



THIS IS
NO TIME FOR
FUN and **GAMES**,
YOUNG MAN!

OH, BUT
IT ISSSS.



IT
ISSSS!



COME OUT
AND PLAY
DEAD
ONEZ!



WHAT WE ARE
SUGGESTING
HERE IS THAT DR.
YOUNG ACTED
PREMATURELY.

WHAT WE ARE
SUGGESTING
HERE IS THAT DR.
YOUNG ACTED
PREMATURELY.

LET'S
PLAY!

**LET'S
PLAY!**

**FOLLOW
DEAD
ONES!**

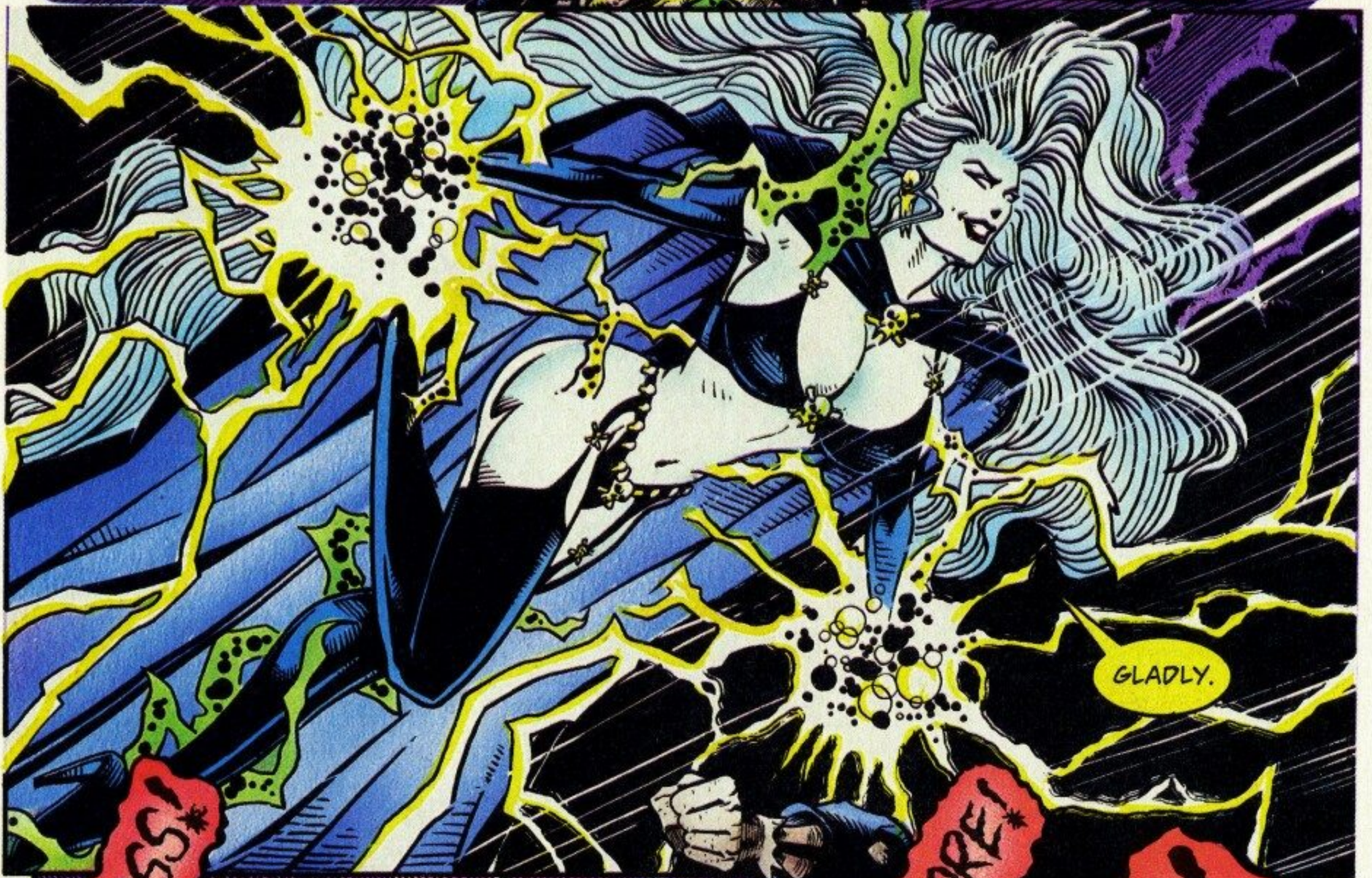
FOLLOW!
HA HA
HA!



WHAT I AM SAYING IS THIS ENTIRE FIASCO IS MARY YOUNG'S FAULT!

I DIVEST MYSELF OF IT ENTIRELY!

STONE, YOU ARE A COWARD AND A FOOL!



NOW SCREAM
GHOULS!

LET STONE
KNOW WE'RE
HERE!

SCREEEAAAMM!!

HA HA
HA HA
HA HA
HA HA

AAAAA
AAAAA
AAAAA
AAAAA
AAAAA

BBZZZ

UUUHH

SPLAATT!

EEAAHHH



A W-WOMAN WHO AC-ACTS...
FRIENDS!...

W-WITHOUT REASON OR LOGIC...

ARE YOU ALRIGHT, MR. STONE?

COULD YOU EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED THAT AFTERNOON ON APRIL 1, 1992 AT THE CLEARVIEW MENTAL INSTITUTION?



HA

HA

HA

MORE!
STONE!
ARE YOU LISTENING?

AAAE EII

FEERRRGGG

OOOEEFAA



NEVER BETTER!

NEW AND IMPROVED!

a MENTAL health FRANCHISE!

We're going to make **history** mary!

YOU'RE LOSING IT, BABE!

a McNeurotech ON EVERY BLOCK!

I'LL HAVE A PREFRONTAL LOBOTOMY WITH **CHEESE PLEASE.**

GET AWAY FROM ME, YOU SMILING little freaks!



STONE'S WIGGING OUT- BIG TIME!

HE'S DEFINITELY FREAKIN'!

NO DOUBT!



can you
HELP
me?

CAN YOU
HELP MY
BRAIN?!

A A A A A

WHAT IS HE TALKING
ABOUT? I DON'T
SEE A
THING!

can't YOU
see them?!

The smile
people. THEY'RE
all around!

They're
out to
get
ME!

HAHA

FRIENDS!

DEAD ONES
ARE MY
FRIENDS!

NO WAY!

SAD

I'M
DEAD!
YOU'RE
DEAD!
WE'RE
ALL DEAD!
HE HE HE

COME JOIN THE
DEAD GENERATION...

NO WAY IN
HELL...

NO WAY!
NO
FREAKIN'
WAY!



HE'S IN ME...

YOUR BODY IS ERNIE'S, STONE!

HELP ME. PLEASE!...

FRIENDS... HA HA HA!

...DO SOMETHING!

HAHAHAHA!



I'M GONNA DO SOMETHING ALRIGHT!

I KNEW HE WAS IN YA, STONE.

I JUST KNEW IT!

KRAKH!

KRICK KRAK

WHA-?
HE'S GOT A GUN!

Oh!

IT'S DR. PRICE!

GET ME BACKUP! NOW!

STOP THAT MAN!



READY?

READY?!
GOOD!...

GO! GO!
GO!

ARE WE
LIVE, DAMN
IT!?

THIS IS GUY DUNBAR,
LIVE AT THE PSYCHO-
PLAQUE INVESTIGATIONS
WHERE ALL HELL'S
BROKEN LOOSE !!!

COUNTRYMEN!
FIENDSSSS!
ROMANSSS!

LEND ME
YOUR LIFE!

ACK!

I
UNDERSTAND
ALRIGHT!

DO IT DOC!
DO IT!

PRICE!
NOOOOO!

DON'T DO IT!
YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND!



STAY RIGHT THERE MISTER! WHAT'S THE WORD, MR. GOLD?



TELL THE AMBULANCE NOT TO RUSH.

HE'S DEAD.

IMPOSSIBLE!

WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?!



AH. I SEE THE METHOD TO YOUR MADNESS.

YOU CUNNING YOUNG MAN.



Heh. Heh.

YOU ARE LEADER OF THE DEAD! DON'T FORGET THAT!



ALL HAIL THE **EVIL** ONE!



AAAAAHHHH

GO EVIL ONE,
GO AND **CONQUER**
THE LIVING!



HHHHHH



EVIL KNEW
HE COULD COUNT
ON YOU, DOC!

IT'S
GREAT TO BE
UNDEAD
AGAIN!

MISS
ME?!

PRICE
YOU FOOL!

ERNIE CAN'T
CONTROL THE
LIVING, ONLY
THE DEAD!

YOU CAUSED
EVIL ERNIE'S
RESURRECTION!

.....

NEXT ISSUE: HALLOWEEN APOCALYPSE!